



Serving the Public

Muscatine's business community continues to expand with new firms serving the people of this area.

Two new business ventures are open now in attractive buildings in the growing commercial area along Park Avenue in northeast Muscatine.

A grand opening is being held this weekend—Friday through Sunday—at Sandy's Drive-In restaurant. A similar grand opening is scheduled next week at the Robo automatic car wash owned by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Toborg.

Both of the new firms are designed to meet today's needs of providing fast and efficient service to the public in automobiles. The car wash is completely automatic. A user merely drives in, remains seated in his car, and

emerges two minutes later with a vehicle which has been thoroughly washed and rinsed by machine.

Sandy's Drive-In is one of the fastest-growing groups of franchise operations in the restaurant business. Headquarters for the organization is at Kewanee, Ill. The first Sandy's opened 10 years ago at Peoria, and the one in Muscatine brings the total to 146 in 21 states and Canada. An additional 50 Sandy's stores are expected to be constructed during the coming year.

Value and service have been the key words in the growth of Sandy's.

Muscatine is fortunate to have these two new concerns. As more and more services are offered locally, the entire business community benefits from trade which might otherwise travel elsewhere.

Riponites Begin Talking Sense

BY JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

NEW YORK — Drat me, but the Ripon Society, which began life as a Republican "me, too" image of standard Democratic liberalism, has begun to talk some exciting sense. Instead of bemoaning the "conservatism" of the Republican Party and warning everybody that the shadow of Barry Goldwater still stalks the range, it is discovering that liberals and conservatives can get together on policies that depend more on the gumption of individuals and voluntary organizations than on big infusions of cash from the federal money tree in Washington, D.C.

For one thing, the Ripon Society is taking up the cause of "black capitalism" and Negro self-help as opposed to more charity programs that leave people without going businesses or jobs or skills when the money has been spent. Having made an inspiring case for "neighborhood initiative," the Ripon Society, while it still officially frowns on the Presidential aspirations of Richard Nixon and Ronald Reagan, can't very well knock certain Nixon and Reagan proposals. Thus we find ourselves treated to the strangely refreshing and significant spectacle of Nixon, Reagan, the Riponites and the Negro Black Power radicals of CORE all agreeing that their causes "intersect."

Nixon, for instance, has been making speeches about "encouraging black pride through the vigorous development of black management and of black ownership, and thus helping remove the ceiling from black aspiration." To get the "people of the ghetto into private enterprise," Nixon advocates such things as expansion of "correspondent relationships between large, white-controlled lending institutions and smaller, black-controlled ones, which again would increase the capital available for ghetto loans." He also mentions tax credits for businesses that increase the productivity of those at the bottom of the employment ladder.

And what is the Ripon Society saying? It commends the self-help thinking of John McClaughry, a former adviser on housing to Senator Charles Percy. McClaughry amuses himself by writing what he describes as fantasies in which right-wing Republicans make common cause with the aims of the Black Power movement toward private initiative, self-help, and so on. But the joke is on Ripon for praising McClaughry's "fantasy," for this is exactly what right-wing Republicans have already been doing. Not that Nixon himself is wholly right wing; he merely speaks for a lot of right-wingers in endorsing the ideas of the Negro neurosurgeon Dr. Thomas Matthew, Jimmy Brown, the ex-Cleveland Browns fullback, and Floyd McKissick of CORE, who advocate "green power" development programs for the slums.

Again, we have Ronald Reagan, as Gov-

ernor of California, trying to close the "expectation gap" by attacking the "discriminatory unions" and by calling for a \$500 million State bond issue to finance loans for low-income families who wish to build or to reconstruct private homes.

And what is Ripon saying that checks with Reagan? It is saying that "neighborhood power," which cracks open some closed unions and expands Negro home ownership, is just the thing for the future. Its words differ not at all in content from those of Reagan's recently issued "first paper" in "the area of human relations." Says Reagan: "To every man" must be given "the right to live, to work, to be himself, and to become whatever thing his manhood and his vision can combine to make him."

The Ripon Forum for May prints Richard Nixon's proposal for a "national job bank" as its "guest editorial." Nixon suggests using computer technology to "match the qualifications of a job-seeker anywhere in the country with a job opening anywhere in the country." Since "Harvard students have had a good measure of success in matching male and female on both a temporary and permanent basis through the use of computers," Nixon says there is "no real barrier to using computers to match those seeking entry level jobs to the jobs available."

So the officially liberal Ripon Society spreads the gospel of Republicans who are generally thought of as conservative. In other and contradictory statements it laments "creeping" Reaganism and exults that there is "no stampede to Nixon."

Strange, isn't it, that the Riponites, who support Rockefeller and John Lindsay for national office, have to go to the likes of Nixon and Reagan whenever they are faced with the necessity of getting out a truly progressive publication?

Children seldom put off till tomorrow whatever will keep them up later tonight. —The Anna (Ill.) Gazette-Democrat.

When sillier schemes are thought up, the government will put them into practice. —Toronto (Kan.) Republican.

The pedestrian always has the right of way in an ambulance. The Elkhorn (Wis.) Independent.

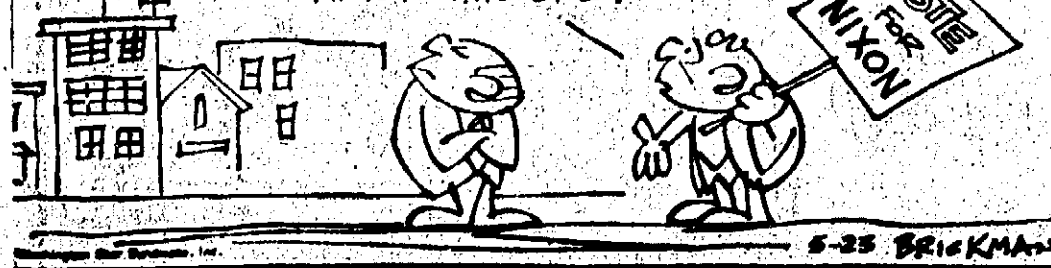
Placard on wall of a highway diner: "Please do not ask for credit. You knew yesterday you would have to eat today." —The Wall Street Journal.

Kindness pays dividends when common stocks don't. —The Clarion (Pa.) News.

the small society

by Brickman

WELL, THEN... HOW ABOUT THE NEXT ELECTION AFTER THIS ONE?



Poor People's March On Washington

Brain Power and Black Power

By
James
Kilpatrick



of white persons who love the Negro: They will butter him up and love him to death. So too much money is provided, too much equipment, too much direction. None of this buys the indispensable intangible — the black man's pride in his own achievement.

Ask Andrew Smithman, if you please. Ask his wife Gene. They are the moving spirits of a small operation known as the New Castle Industrial Training Center in the Oakmont section a few miles from Wilmington. On a pitiful budget, in a couple of rooms they have painted and fixed up themselves they are teaching their fellow Negroes not merely the tools of a trade but a great deal more besides: Self-respect, personal responsibility, love of country, the meaning of capitalism. Their object is not black power, but brain power. They mean to build something good; and they are doing it on their own.

Smithman is now in his early sixties, a tall man, snaggled-toothed, big-boned, good-humored. As a boy of 11, he ran away from his home in New Orleans, drifted about the country as a construction laborer, learned the painter's trade. His wife, whom he met in New York, was also a drop-out. They might have been candidates for a welfare roll.

Instead, they buckled down to

self-analysis and to self-education. She became a seamstress. He learned to estimate a painting contract, keep books, meet a payroll, accumulate reserves. Four years ago they came to the Wilmington area, determined to spend their remaining years in spreading an old-fashioned gospel. They would attack "the ignorance and apathy among Negro citizens about their problems of self-development."

Last year 570 adults and 214 children made use of their training center. They received instruction in painting, carpentry, sewing, dressmaking and slipcover cutting. The Smithmans also sought to teach them history. A history of black people? No, indeed; they offered an outline "of the history of the United States." They taught capitalism, including "the profit motive and the role of private property." They taught "the idea of freedom and its limits." They taught "the business of being a citizen."

The Smithmans have geared their modest program to the slow pace of their Negro community. They want and need white help, but their goal is to encourage Negro enterprises capable of making it alone. The atmosphere is catching on: A block from the training center a small shopping center has come into being — a drug store, grocery store, barber shop, laundromat, upholstery shop. Every one of the stores is black-owned and black-operated. The proprietors are making money, but they are making much more: Dignity, hope, and pride.



To Your Good Health

By Joseph G. Molner, M.D.

Hyperventilation

Dear Dr. Molner: My daughter recently wrote that she was in the infirmary at college for hyperventilation. Can you tell me about this condition, what causes it, and what if anything can be done to alleviate it? —Mrs. L.C.S.

Simplest way to explain is to say that she breathes too much! She's causing too much "ventilation" of the lungs.

This is a commoner condition than a good many people realize, especially under the tensions of high-strung, hard-working college students.

It is a nervous reaction and isn't by any means limited to college students. Other folks can labor under great tension, too.

Anyway, the tension leads them to breathe more rapidly than is really necessary, and they exhale so much carbon dioxide that it actually changes their blood chemistry.

The human body is a very complex apparatus. The level of carbon dioxide, in a complicated fashion which I am not going to try to explain, serves as an index or guide as to how rapidly we ought to breathe. If you exercise very strenuously, you burn up more oxygen, and produce more carbon dioxide, and you begin to breathe more deeply

ly and frequently. You don't have to do it consciously; you do it automatically. And your carbon dioxide levels return to normal.

But if, under nervous strain, you do the opposite, breathe too often and too deeply, and throw your carbon dioxide level off in the opposite direction, you have trouble, too.

The subject, knowing subconsciously that he needs something or other, begins to try to breathe even more deeply. This, of course, merely blows away still more carbon dioxide, and the situation gets worse instead of better.

The poor victim, meantime, thinks he just can't get his breath, and becomes more and more tense, scared, and breathless.

The simplest solution, which usually works, is to have the patient breathe into a paper bag. The bag accumulates carbon dioxide, which then is breathed in again. Pretty soon the carbon dioxide level returns to normal, and so does the patient's breathing. It's a simple treatment, but very often effective.

In some cases sedatives are given to help the patient relax and breathe normally again. That really is the key to the

whole trouble; learn to relax. But people caught in the grip of a siege of hyperventilation don't recognize that fact, and as they become more frightened and tense, they make their own trouble worse.

Therefore, reassuring the patient, and explaining how simple the trouble is basically, is important.

Dear Dr. Molner: What is tympanosclerosis of the ear? Would surgery be of any help? —Mrs. M.C.

It is also called otosclerosis — the formation of a spongy sort of bone interfering with conduction of sound in the ear. Examination and special tests are necessary to determine which cases can be helped. By all means have this done.

Hemorrhoids can be cured! If troubled with fissures, fistulas, itching and other rectal problems, write to Dr. Molner in care of this newspaper requesting a copy of the booklet, "The Real Cure For Hemorrhoids," enclosing a long, self-addressed, stamped envelope and 35 cents in coin to cover cost of printing and handling.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the editor:

Recently a member of a Muscatine High School team missed one day of school when he went to Oelwein to help clean up the destruction left by a tornado.

Upon his return, he found that by going to help these people whose homes had been destroyed he had forfeited his right to represent our school in a state meet that he had previously qualified for. The

grounds for the administrations action was his failure to be a good representative of his school when he did not attend one meet that was held while he was in Oelwein helping.

It seems to me that by going to help people who really needed help he was being a good representative of our school and he should not be punished for his actions.

Gregg Calvert
Muscatine High School

'Today in History'

By THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Today is Friday, May 24, the 145th day of 1968. There are 221 days left in the year.

Today's highlight in history:

On this date in 1625, Peter Minuit of the Dutch West India Trading Co. bought Manhattan Island from the Indians for \$24 worth of goods and founded the colony of New Amsterdam.

On this date:

In 1819, Queen Victoria of Britain was born.

In 1830, the first passenger train in the United States began service between Baltimore and Elliott's Mills, 13 miles away.

In 1844, Samuel F. B. Morse transmitted the first public telegraph message. It read, "What hath God wrought?"

In 1941, the German battleship Bismarck sank the British bat-

tle cruiser Hood. Most of the Hood's crew of 1,341 men were lost in the action.

In 1946, President Harry S. Truman threatened to call out the Army if striking railroad workers refused to return to work.

In 1962, astronaut Scott Carpenter became the second American to go into orbit as he circled the earth three times.

Ten years ago... Moscow announced a cut-back of Soviet troops in eastern Europe.

Five years ago... the U.S. Justice Department asked a federal court to enjoin Alabama's Gov. George C. Wallace from interfering with desegregation of the University of Alabama.

One year ago... the United States backed a Big Four effort to prevent war between Israel and Egypt.

Our Yesterdays

100 Years Ago

We are informed that the potato bugs are already out in full force walking up and down the fields seeking what they may devour.

75 Years Ago

Mail carrier Fisher rejoices in the arrival of a bright little girl at his home.

We understand that there was half an inch of snowfall in the western half of the county last night.

50 Years Ago

Let the noise of quarters and dollars pouring into the U.S. treasury announce the world that this country is united. Buy War Savings Stamps.

25 Years Ago

Approximately 75 boys, junior members of the YMCA, attended a get-together meeting in the YMCA building Friday night

when they were given an opportunity to sign up for future activities of the association.

Second Lieut. Lucille W. Grosjean of the Army Air Force Technical Training Command, who has been stationed at Des Moines, has been transferred to Utah, according to word received by relatives here. She is a nurse. Lieut. Grosjean is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Grosjean, 1146 Lucas St.

Homer E. Smothera, former Muscatine High school instructor, is now in Australia, serving with the American Red Cross.

10 Years Ago

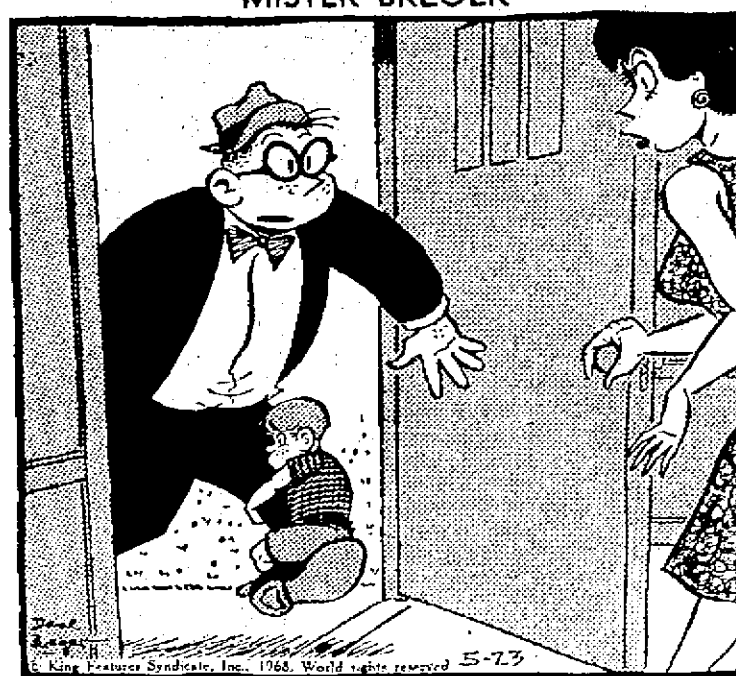
Excellent attendance. Thursday afternoon and evening characterized opening sessions of the Modern Home Circus which is being held in a large tent on the used car lot just east of the Muscatine Journal office on East Third Street.

The Daily Prayer

God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life. (John 3:16, RSV)

PRAYER: Dear Father, our hearts burst with gratitude when we remember the infinite love that gave an only Son for the sins of the world. Awaken in us a greater sense of responsibility to proclaim the undying love of our Savior. In the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

MISTER BREGER



"I don't know—I got off a crowded bus and there he was..."

TRUDY



NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, TRUDY



ALL I SAID WAS I DIDN'T CARE FOR THE COLOR